

Runaway 25

Chapter 25

FIFI

“Why bother pretending? Are you not manly enough to admit what you did? Are you disappointed that I denied your friend again?!” Irene growled through gritted teeth and pent-up emotions.

Isaac flung her aside. “I didn’t do it!”

He almost threw her down on the floor, and Mrs. Watson had to catch her to keep her standing.

At the same time, Isaac growled and barked, “I won’t let another man touch you long as you’re my wife, just so that you could cuck me again! Who was it?”

Irene looked at him blankly then—taking his pride into consideration, he had no need to deny it if he really did... and he was not the type to do it, either!

“Speak! Who was it?!” Isaac barked again, feeling mysteriously furious.

Even he had no idea why he was fuming just because she had almost been raped!

“It’s the man from last time...”

Isaac knew who it was even before Irene finished.

After all, he did run into Harvey when he left Blue Bridge,
so he instantly understood what had happened!

There was a terrible storm brewing on his visage as he stormed outside, unable to stay calm when he imagined a scene of Irene being molested!

He did not like her, but she was still his wife, even if only in name. That was why he would never let another man humiliate or defile her—because it humiliated him as well!

If anyone were to bully her, it would be him!

Stepping out of his mansion, he immediately got into his car, starting the ignition as he called Stan. When Stan answered soon enough, he barked, “Get me Harvey Gooding!”

“... Yes, Mr. Jefferson.”

With that, Isaac hung up as his car lurched forward, and left the mansion.

Half an hour later, Stan drove Harvey to Light Group’s offices, even as the latter grumbled, “Why did you tell me to come out so late at night?”

Stan had no idea, but he stayed silent.

“I’m leaving if you won’t say a thing!”

Harvey had started to leave, when Stan caught him and said, “Mr. Jefferson wants to see you.”

“What for?” Harvey asked, just as Isaac’s car arrived.

Isaac alighted right after he parked his car, and strode toward them, his menacing presence unfurling like a storm.

Stan’s eyes widened. Who had managed to upset him this time?

Suddenly, he turned to glance at Harvey, and backed away two paces.

Harvey turned to look at Isaac, and suddenly wanted to stay away from Isaac as well.

Still, as soon as he moved, Isaac asked, “What were you doing at Blue Bridge?”

Harvey quickly shook his head. “Nothing.”

“Think,” Isaac growled, appearing calm just then—but that calmness was skin-deep.

Searching his memory, Harvey then said, “Honestly, nothing. I wanted to kill time at the joint, but ended up meeting Ms. Spencer from last time... You know I’ve been searching for her everywhere, so I wasn’t about to let her off when I saw her at Blue Bridge...” “So? What did you do to her?” Isaac asked, his jet – black eyes glinting coldly

Harvey gulped, unsure as to why Isaac was so upset.

“I’d love to do something to her, but she’s really a wild cat

– see here? She actually bit me!” he exclaimed, extending his hand to show Isaac the deep tooth marks.

Irene had bitten down so hard she drew blood!

“She also hit my nose, and I was bleeding and hurting for a day... Hell, I was just about to ask you where you’d found her. Honestly, she’s special... And I think I like her.” Isaac glowered. “You like her?!”